

Picture of feeding of gazelle 1

I saw a man standing in an open field. Beyond him was a very dark thick wood with lots and lots of trees. Between him and the wood were 4 or 5 scattered people just standing.

He was standing holding a bowl towards the wood with outstretched arm. There was silence. No word, no sound; just the wood and the man with his bowl. As he waited, slowly and very timidly a gazelle came out of the wood up to the man and ate from the bowl in his hand. From the wood another followed and then more and more.

Still no word was said. The man kept his eyes towards the gazelle. He said "They are full of fear".

I wanted to have the gazelle come up to me. They were beautiful. They were very beautiful, though in the wood they appeared as something to be feared.

He said "Watch me, see how I do it."

I said, "How do they know you are here? Have you been here a long time? How do they know they can trust you? Why don't you put the food near the wood so that they do not need to come up to you" All the time I am asking these questions, I am beginning to doubt what the man is trying to show me because I do not understand.

All he keeps saying is "Watch me and see how I do it." There are no sudden movements – his eyes are always on the wood and he continues to hold out the bowl but that is all.

Then I know – suddenly I saw the answer in the bowl. I said "Can they smell it?"

He replied; "They can smell it and the food is wonderful for fearful gazelle"

"I am fearful too" I said, and it was at that moment that I understood again. He turned and offered me the bowl but as he did so he looked at me; the understanding, the compassion, the desire in his face to give it to me was almost too much. I just had to take it. I understood again because peace poured through my body and life at the same time. I wanted to jump and skip and run around the field. Most of all I wanted to stand with a bowl and do the same as the man.

"Can I have a bowl?" I asked.

He took a bowl from beside him and began filling it from his bowl. Previously I had already seen a pile of bowls next to him. I thought that they were to put on the ground near the wood so that the gazelle could feed away from us near their wood and not have to come right up to us.

He gave me a bowl. I stood and waited. As I stood there, we talked and he asked me what I thought about the wood. It seemed dark, quiet, and almost inactive as we stand there with the bowls.

The man said; "There is much gaiety in the wood. Many activities happen deep in the wood. That is why they seek after peace. That is why they seek the food."

I asked; "Can they smell what is in the bowl all the time? Do they want to come and eat all the time? Do we stand here just here all the time?"

He answered, "While the wind blows like this – yes"

"Yes to everything?" I asked.

"Yes", He said.

"How do we keep it going, the food I mean? How do we keep standing here?"

"Who are you watching" he said, "I am watching and listening. I am watching what my Father is doing."

The man represents Jesus. The wood represents the world/culture. The gazelle are those who do not know Jesus. The food is truth. The wind is the Spirit.

1 John 4 18: John 5. 17, 19: John 8 28-29: John 6. 44-51: John 16.33; John 14 25-31: John 8.32: John 4 34-35

Picture of feeding of gazelle 2 - The bowl

I said to the man "Does the bowl mean anything?" As I looked at it, I realized why I had not questioned it before. It was very plain.

He said, "The bowl is recycled church."

Immediately I saw a large machine in heaven. I saw churches – 4 walled buildings with all that they produce, going into the machine which scrunched them up and produced from them these bowls. I had an overwhelming desire for our church to be offered to God for the machine. The bowls produced were very substantial but made of something like recyclable cardboard (like egg boxes)

"Why can't they be more beautiful?" I asked, "What is wrong with producing something in an attractive form? No one will notice them or be attracted to them."

He said, "Did you see the bowl when you asked if you could have one? Did you want to hold out the bowl because of the bowl?"

"No" I said, "I smelt and wanted to taste what was in the bowl and did not even notice what it was in. I actually was looking at you. It was like the food was in you. It all came from you even though it was in the bowl."

The man said, "My Father has no bowl."

Romans 8.15. Colossians 3 12-17. Micah 7. 8-9:14. Micah 6. 6-8. John 1.1.

Picture of feeding of gazelle 3 - Church and field

I asked Jesus what he wants the church to be like. I had the words 'folds' – immediately; I saw folds in a long gown

He said the folds are important – felt this was not positive I saw how carefully the person wearing the gown was sort of smiling at the same time as stroking/smoothing the folds with his hands to make them not obvious

Jesus said, "We must taste the food in the bowls and really know how appetizing, nourishing and irresistible it is." Only as we have tasted will we be able to go into the forest. If we do he will provide visibility to see where we are going even when it is dark and it seems pitch black or misty or dangerous.

I said "But I thought we were only to feed them outside the wood."

Jesus said, "I was showing you who and what was in the wood and how to bring them away from the darkness...to show you there are many in the wood...to show you what I give that will attract them out of the wood.. There will come times though when you will need to go in."

Again I saw the folds in the gown. There is in the folds a potential for hiding (something that should be completely open). Jesus was always out in the open. The person I saw had things hidden in the folds.

Jesus says, "Outsiders come into the church to see what goes on inside the 4 walls. But they find there is no difference, there is still secrecy; the impression that things are done that they should not know about. 'Church' has potential for holding secrets.

God HATES this. I felt his anger so much. It can hold secrets because it appears sacred and pure, but the reality is different.

Jesus says "The people in the world will come only by smelling the food. Trusting the food will dispel distrust. No one trusts anyone in the world."